

## STONED FRENCH CHERRIES.

LUSCIOUS, DAINTY FRUIT, FOR DESSERT OR COOKING.  
A Rare Bargain. Keep indefinitely.

Glass Jars, only 1/6.  
Pure Fruit.

SANITARIUM HEALTH FOOD CO. (VEGETARIAN CAFE), 308 GEORGE STREET  
NEAR HUNTER STREET, SYDNEY.

# Grit.

A JOURNAL OF NATIONAL EFFICIENCY AND PROHIBITION

VOL. XVIII. No. 16. Twopence.

SYDNEY, JULY 3, 1924.

Registered at the General Post Office, Sydney.  
for transmission by post as a newspaper.



THEY ALL DID!

COLLECT  
GREEN COUPONS

CHAPMAN & CO.  
BOOKBINDERS

259-261 CLARENCE STREET, SYDNEY.

'Phone CKy 2464.



## BULLETIN ISSUED TO LAW OBSERVANCE OFFICERS.

BY FEDERAL PROHIBITION UNIT, WASHINGTON.

Issued Mondays and Fridays by Information Office, Federal Prohibition Unit and Narcotic Division, Washington, in the Interest of Directors, Divisional Chiefs, Narcotic Inspectors, Agents, and Law Observance Forces Generally.

### SOME SALUTARY WORK.

Between Prohibition Director Mike Cassidy and Federal Judge Sawtelle Tuscon and the country thereabouts has been thrown into a state of desiccation. A carefully planned round-up by the director, covering a period of some weeks, resulted in the bringing into the corral of nearly all the suspected offenders of the Prohibition law. So carefully was the work done that not one of the arrested persons could offer a defence. All were heavily fined by Judge Sawtelle, and, what was more to the purpose, most of them have been scattered about among the jails of the State for terms ranging from three months to a year.

If this kind of work were done everywhere there would be no question of the enforcement of the Prohibition law. And it is done in Arizona pretty generally.

The jail is the place for the Prohibition violator, and plenty of it. His is a studied and impudent crime, the consequences of which he should be made to feel. If he were given longer sentences there would be fewer violations. The one weakness of the Volstead Act is the lightness of the penalties it imposes. The penalties should be such that no violator would be convicted the second time. His subsequent slogan would be "Once is enough."—Editorial, Arizona "Republican."

### PROHIBITION GREAT EXPERIMENT.

Prohibition is a huge and valuable experiment in the interest of civilisation. Nathan Soederblom, Archbishop of Sweden, who has just returned into his own country from the United States, said that he was astonished at banquets and receptions that water was used instead of wine. There is one good argument in favor of Prohibition, and that is the old argument of the Bible: "It may be a stumbling block to thy brother." You may indulge and never get the habit which destroys soul and body, but someone else may not have that moral fibre. In this age of Civitans, Rotarians, Kiwanis, etc., all with their slogans of service, let us serve our brothers with a little self-sacrifice.—Editorial, "Atlanta Constitution."

### DRUNKENNESS OUTLAWED AT MASS MEETING OF UNIVERSITY STUDENTS.

Liquor and drunkenness were outlawed at the University of Georgia by action of a mass meeting of students in adopting a resolution upholding Chancellor David C. Barrow and their faculty in their declaration to "fire" any man who is reported for drunkenness or disorderly conduct.—News item, "Atlanta Journal."

### STUDENTS MAKE RESOLUTIONS.

At the annual conference of the officers and advisers of the Students Young Men's Christian Association of Eastern Pennsylvania, composed of 78 delegates from 23 colleges and preparatory schools, held in Lewisburg, Pa., the following resolutions were unanimously passed:

Resolved, that the delegates here assembled, representing upwards of 40,000 students and faculty, herewith appeal to their representatives in Congress that they aid in further strengthening the enforcement measures pertaining to the 18th Amendment to the Constitution, and further that they contribute their voice and influence to the defeat of any proposal to weaken the application of the Volstead Act by accepting light wines and beers containing more than one-half of one per cent. of alcohol.—News item, "The Inter-collegiate Prohibition Association."

### LIQUOR LAW VIOLATION WILL REVOKE DRIVER'S LICENSE.

The State Board of Public Roads of Rhode Island has advised Federal Prohibition Director Harry G. Sheldon that it will consider any complaints of liquor law violation with a view of revoking the driver's license.—Report to Commissioner Haynes.

### WHAT ABOUT YOUR OWN HOME TOWN?

"You have no right to say that Prohibition is a failure if your own police wink at its disregard. You have no right to complain that the Federal Government does not punish offenders quickly enough, nor have you the right to indulge in the complaint that it cannot be enforced if your police courts are failing to jail the offenders in your own community. Because that duty is theirs, and there are enough decent people in every county and city, if they will get together, to make officials do their duty."—Hon. Mabel Walker Willebrandt, Assistant U.S. Attorney-General.

### TO PARENTS.

Have you realised the importance of instructing your children in matters of sex which every child has a right to know in a clean, wholesome manner? If you want help write to us for some of our penny booklets, and send one shilling in postal note or stamps, with your full address. We can supply booklets for Parents, Boys, Girls, Youths and Maidens. You will never miss a shilling so spent, and your children in years to come will thank you heartily. Rev. R. E. S. Hammond has been using them for past 24 years.

**The Australasian White Cross League,**  
56 ELIZABETH-STREET, SYDNEY.

W. E. WILSON, Hon. Secretary.

### LADIES—

The Beautifully Illustrated

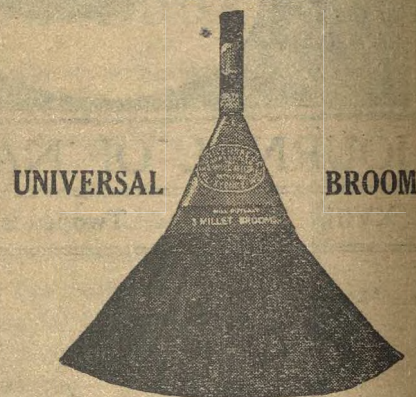
### "KING" TEA

Catalogue of Free Gifts is Now Obtainable.

Ask your Grocer or Storekeeper.

## WILL OUTLAST 3 MILLET BROOMS

TAYLOR'S



Obtainable at All Grocers and Ironmongers.

Buy one to-day and Save Money.

### THE BEEHIVE NOVELTY STORES

#### CARNIVAL AND FETE DECORATIONS

Balloons .... 8/6 gross	Garlands .... 9/- doz.
Streamers .. 2/6 doz.	Lanterns .... 9/- doz.
Caps ..... 1/6 doz.	Moustaches... 9d. each
Masks ..... 1/- each	Confetti ..... 2d. box
Gold Paint... 1/3 box	Fairy Bells... 1/- doz.
Etc.	Etc.

134 LIVERPOOL ST., SYDNEY.

### "THE DAWNING OF THAT DAY."

Everybody should read "The Dawning of That Day"—an inspiring and arresting book, dealing with the world's fast approaching and most stupendous crisis. Send 1/7 to your bookseller for a copy, or to the author, Rev. H. G. J. Howe, Rectory, Gladesville, N.S.W.

**Gift Books by Fairelie Thornton**  
(Writer of "Daily Inspiration.")

"THE OTHER SIDE." "SOUL REST."  
"LOVE." "LOVE DIVINE."

Post free, 1/7 each.

If your Bookseller won't get it for you, the Manager of "Grit" will.

PASS "GRIT" ON.



## MOST INACCURATE.

### "THE DAILY GUARDIAN'S" MISINFORMATION.

By ROBERT B. S. HAMMOND.

We are living in days when exploiting human frailty has become a science. Human credulity, curiosity, susceptibility to flattery, disposition to peep through the crack and listen at the keyhole have all been capitalised and played on to the limit. This does not of course make for human happiness or confer any benefit on anyone. Scandal-mongers have always been considered mischiefmakers whom society regarded as enemies and the Bible warns as worthy to be classed among the very worst.

St. James says, as rendered in the Twentieth Century New Testament: "The tongue is like a spark. Among the members of our body, it proves itself a very world of mischief; it contaminates the whole body; it sets the wheels of life on fire, and is itself set on fire by the flames of the pit." The poison power of an individual was always in a measure limited, and the responsibility of the spread of scandal had to be shared by the repeaters of the evil thing. Edna Lyall wrote a wonderful little book called "Scandal," and in its days it did much good.

Now we are confronted with a new problem. Some newspapers have taken the place of the "town gossip." The daily press at times degenerates and becomes the "Country Scandal Monger," becoming the means by which strife is fomented, prejudice inflamed, friends estranged, and enemies embittered.

#### MISREPRESENTING ARCHDEACON BOYCE.

The "Daily Guardian" of June 18, 1924, says:

"Archdeacon Boyce, the G.O.M. of the movement, expresses a growing feeling amongst Prohibitionists that the best and surest way to obtain Prohibition in N.S.W. is by a return to local option methods on a fair majority principle, which means Prohibition by conviction and not by hysterical abuse of men who have proved themselves just as earnest and a good deal more effective than Mr. Hammond."

The Archdeacon promptly wrote to me and said: "This is most inaccurate." He further wrote: "I certainly never told Major Foxall that you made use of 'hysterical abuse' or anything like it. I may say that I have always approved of your action generally against the pledge breakers."

The "Daily Guardian" has evidently been the victim of Major Foxall's imagination.

#### MISS GRANT MISREPRESENTED.

In an article in "Grit" we said: "In the 'Daily Guardian' Miss Grant is made to say: 'We do not object to the sale of wine—we are not asking for Prohibition. But we do object to the Greek and Italian wine saloon keeper who makes his fortune at the expense of the morals of our young girls.'"

Miss Grant writes and says: "I am sorry that you accept without question the 'Daily Guardian' and its alleged report of an interview. It would have been kind of you to have been sure what I did say in my interview to the 'Guardian.'"

I am sincerely sorry to have appeared to do Miss Grant an injustice.

We did not say she said it. We said "Miss Grant is made to say by the 'Guardian.'" The unfortunate thing is that no contradiction was made to this misrepresentation of Miss Grant. At least none appeared in the paper.

Miss Grant is a most sincere Prohibitionist. She has had an exceptional opportunity of knowing the evils of the liquor trade, and has and is rendering valuable service in the fight against the beverage use of alcohol. We sincerely regret being a party to furthering the misrepresentation from which she has suffered.

#### MORE MISREPRESENTATION.

On Monday, June 23, the "Daily Guardian" says: "On Thursday the new Executive met and the 'definite recommendation' was rejected. The majority of those present made it clear they would not stand for one man control of the Alliance."

As a matter of fact the "definite recommendation" was not rejected. No vote was taken. The second half of the recommendation was neither mentioned nor discussed.

Out of 19 present only eight took part in the discussion, four of them being entirely in favor of the first part of the definite recommendation, the only part under discussion; of the others two favored some modification and two were definitely against it.

The "Guardian" goes on to say: "As a further precaution against the establishment by Mr. Hammond of a Czardom the Executive decided to appoint a permanent chairman of committees."

The Executive did nothing of the kind. I suggested they follow the precedent set long ago when I was permanent chairman of the Campaign Committee in 1911.

This, however, was not decided on. It is a pity the public should be so misinformed.

#### A LETTER TO THE "GUARDIAN."

The following letter has been sent to the "Guardian":

Dear Mr. Editor,—

I am sure you regret having misinformed your readers on matters of fact. It is unfortunate for your reputation that your information was supplied from an unreliable source, but you are not altogether free from blame since I have more than once offered to supply accurate information in writing on any matter associated with the

Alliance that you may deem of public interest. The new Executive did not as you assert reject the "definite recommendation" sent on by the annual meeting.

Only a part of that recommendation was even discussed. The discussion was a friendly and earnest attempt to meet in a temporary way a difficult situation.

The Executive did not as you assert decide to appoint a permanent chairman of committees, though I have several times suggested their doing so, and gave notice that I would move it at the next meeting. In doing this they would follow the precedent of some years ago when Archdeacon Boyce was President and I was the permanent Chairman of a Campaign Committee."

This letter was ignored.

### A LITANY OF THE LIVING CHRIST.

By Thine endurance and pardon of wrong,  
By Thy work and life and love,  
By Thy glorious Benedictions and example;  
and

For Thy teaching of the Fruits of the Soul,  
We proclaim Thee, a living Christ.

By Thine admonition to those who condemn,  
By Thy reproof to those who boast,  
By Thy warning to all who are rich,  
By Thy command to Watch and Pray; and  
For Thy precepts to silence war,

We praise Thee, a Living Christ.

By Thy patience with those who doubt,  
By Thy counsel to her who sinned,  
By Thy care for temporal needs,  
By Thy love for the least of these; and  
For Thine exhortation to love one another,  
We follow Thee, a Living Christ.

By Thy portrayal of a loving God,  
By Thy prayer to a Father in Heaven,  
By Thy promise to those that fear,  
By Thy gift of sins forgiven; and  
For the promise of Thy Kingdom on Earth,  
We worship Thee, a Living Christ.

BREFFNY.

OPTICAL WORK of the  
BEST QUALITY from

WILFRED I. WENBORN

practising as

W. RANDLE WOODS

Optician

2a CASTLEREAGH STREET,  
SYDNEY.

Tel.: B2660.

Hours - 9 to 6  
Saturdays 9 to 1

**The Randle Photo Engraving Co. Ltd.**

Phone 451 City

DESIGNERS · ILLUSTRATORS  
COMMERCIAL PHOTOGRAPHERS  
ENGRAVERS OF FINEST PLATES  
IN LINE-HALF-TONE OR COLOUR

178 CASTLEREAGH ST SYDNEY.



# New South Wales Alliance

Offices—Macdonell House, Pitt Street, Sydney.

Cable and Telegraphic Address: Dry, Sydney.

'Phones: General Offices, City 157; Organising and Public Meeting Dept. City 8944.

## FIELD DAY APPOINTMENTS.

SUNDAY, JULY 6—

7.15 p.m.: Christ Church (Anglican), North Sydney.

11 a.m.: Middle Harbor Anglican Church. Rev. S. Bazalgette.

7.15 p.m.: Peakhurst Anglican Church. Mr. Charles E. Still.

11 a.m.: Methodist Church, Forbes.

2.30 p.m.: Anglican Church, Bedgerabong.

7.30 p.m.: Anglican Church, Forbes. Mr. Chas. W. Chandler.

11 a.m.: Presbyterian Church, Parkes.

3 p.m.: Methodist Circuit Church.

7.15 p.m.: Methodist Church, Parkes. Ex-Senator David Watson.

11 a.m.: Dural Methodist Circuit.

7.15 p.m.: Dural Methodist Circuit. Mr. R. J. C. Butler.

3 p.m.: Children's Service, Baptist Church, Sans Souci.

Mr. D. H. Hardy.

## PUBLIC MEETINGS.

### R. B. S. HAMMOND.

Monday, July 7, Presbyterian School Hall, Chatswood, 8 p.m.

### EX-SENATOR DAVID WATSON.

Open-Air Meeting: Town Square, Parkes, Saturday, July 5.

Monday, July 7, Public Hall, Gunningbland, at 8 p.m.

Tuesday, July 8, Princess Theatre, Parkes, at 8 p.m.

Wednesday, July 9, Public Hall, Bogan Gate, at 8 p.m.

### MR. CHARLES W. CHANDLER.

Monday, July 7, Presbyterian School Hall, Forbes.

Tuesday, July 8, Calarie Union Church, at 8 p.m.

### MR. D. H. HARDY.

Monday, July 7, Mascot Band of Hope.

Wednesday, Enmore Band of Hope.

## THE LEGION OF HONOR.

### N.S.W. ALLIANCE OF CHURCHES AND TEMPERANCE ORGANISATIONS.

### THE DANGER SIGN—INACTIVITY.

We are told it is "not sinful to be tempted, but sinful to yield to temptation."

Then let us all stand firm against the temptation to cease our labors, or to ease off, in any one of our moral activities.

Many and varied are the subtle tempting suggestions of "no further necessity" to take an active part in the great campaign for Prohibition and communal regeneration.

One seems to hear or feel the suggestion or auto-suggestion repeatedly during every waking hour, and unless we make and keep a determined mental resolve our high and true spiritual vision and aim will become nullified and lost.

The false belief of personal senses must give way to deeper feelings of considered and mature reflection. Man's unity with Truth is worked out through overcoming the errors of wrong thinking, and when Truth becomes

## Victory Pledge Campaign.

### R. B. S. HAMMOND

The Leader of the Prohibition Party, will address

## Monster Meetings

in the Public Interest, which will be held in

PRESBYTERIAN SCHOOL HALL CHATSWOOD

ON

MONDAY, JULY 7th  
8 P.M.

The Prohibition Party expects that every citizen will voice their emphatic protest at these meetings and elsewhere against continuance of the liquor traffic.

You must hear

R. B. S. HAMMOND

the Popular Leader of the Prohibition Party tell you the reasons why the Victory Pledge is necessary.

Admission is Free. Collection.

a living power man is able to destroy the errors of the personal senses and to hear the "clarion call" to the Master Service of Moral Regeneration, through Prohibition, and along the glorious pathway of applied Christianity.

There are numbers of misguided individuals who profess to believe that there is no necessity to do anything definite at present, and that it is quite logical to sit back until 1928 to "wait and see."

The fight must still go on more determined than ever, so that the will of the people may be obtained to find out if the bulk of Australian manhood and womanhood is in favor of the retention of a noxious trade in our midst.

Most appropriate are the words of wisdom just to hand from Mr. Arthur Evans, surgeon to the Westminster Hospital, London, who spoke his earnest conviction recently when he declared that all the known facts are against the use of alcohol from the medical and surgical point of view.

"It is all bunkum," he said, "to say that alcohol enriches the blood and improves a man's vitality," and explained that no one has any scientific grounds for believing that alcohol could cure anything.

Coming from such an accepted authority as Mr. Arthur Evans the statement must be ac-

cepted at its full value, and completely knocks out the argument of the person who would take "medicine" (?) in exceptionally large doses and exceedingly frequent.

Then there are the persons in our midst who swear that should any curtailment be effected of their opportunities to procure liquor they would immediately evade the law and endeavor to prevent and nullify the enforcement of such prohibition laws. Such people profess to believe that if liquor were allowed to flow freely and without any attempt at hindrance there would be less crime and less drunkenness.

They choose to forget that it is not the absence of liquor which foment and breeds crime, but its presence, and with liquor present it does not so much matter whether its sale is legalised, or whether it is peddled by sly-groggers, the result is the same, and the crimes they would attribute to "Failure of Prohibition" are the outcome of determined violation of the laws of the land.

The "clarion call" to a noble service goes ringing through the State, misrepresentation must be met with educational truth, liquor-inspired activity must be countered with increasing Prohibition effort, and the liquor smoke screen of distorted figures must be dispelled with verified facts through the agency of local workers acting in concert by the co-ordination of Sub-Branches throughout the whole State.

This "clarion call" to your moral courage comes as a challenge to all of our workers to be up and doing.

To assist in the work of communal education whereby the masses are informed step by step of the great benefits and prosperous advantages to be derived from the prohibition of alcoholic liquors as beverages.

Australia needs your active assistance. Get busy, and help to make Truth a living power on behalf of those who will succeed you.

FIELD SECRETARY.

## JUST A MIRACLE.

During the debate in the House of Commons on the Temperance (Wales) Bill, granting local option to Wales, the following very instructive figures were given by Mr. T. Johnston, Labor M.P. for Stirling:

He stated that he lived in the largest town in Scotland (Kirkintilloch) that went "dry" in 1920, and after three years' experience, and in the face of an unscrupulous propaganda, that mining town retained its "no license" by a large majority.

As senior magistrate of the town, he told that while formerly they had police courts twice a week, now they are held sometimes once in ten weeks, and never oftener than once a month. Crimes due to drunkenness had been practically wiped out, their poor rate had fallen, and they had started a municipal bank and now had £20,000 in it. There was less poverty, hunger, and social misery in that town under "no license" than in any wet town in Scotland.



# The Odd-Job Man's



## STRAY THOUGHTS ON FRIENDSHIP.—ODDS AND ENDS.

**IN AN EASY CHAIR.** This last week end found me with a spare day, and I spent it—or most hours of it—in an easy chair browsing through some old books. I read without any definite reason for reading, except the pleasure which a good book gives. By a coincidence, passage after passage which I read, dealt with friendship. . . . Here was a man who lived in the year 1617 saying, "I have fed on poverty and been clothed with rags, but I have the most priceless thing in life—I have a loyal friend." Another, born in the purple, endowed with wealth and power, writing a few months before the end of a long life, says, "With now only the tomb remaining in my future I know that the best thing life gave me was a trusting friend." And I remembered reading in the Bible, "A friend loveth at all times." These things led me to think of friendship.

**THE DESIGNING ACQUAINTANCE.** \* \* \* My first friend was the kindest man I ever knew. His name is of no interest to you, because he died unknown and unwept by the world. This friend taught me my first lessons in the art of living, and even if imperfectly yet I learnt and profited by those lessons. Since those days I have had many friends; no, that is not so, what I should say is: Since then I have had hundreds of acquaintances, and a few splendid friends. Of these acquaintances I could say many things. There is the person who declares his undying affection for your delightful self, and promptly sets about borrowing a few pounds. This person belongs to that most contemptible class of human beings who will cultivate an acquaintance and pretend a friendship with the object of gaining some material advantage. The name of these is indeed legion. They turn the milk of human kindness sour; they pollute everything they touch and undermine our faith in the human race. If I am offered a choice between a man who pretends friendship for gain and the man who by deft fingers would pick my pocket, I would choose the pick-pocket and prefer his company before that of the pretender.

**A HUMAN TRUST.** \* \* \* I remember being in a boarding house in Queensland. My whole being creeps when I remember some Queensland boarding houses; they were the best argument against

Prohibition I ever met. Anyway, this night I was sitting in a corner of the drawing-room, or perhaps it was the parlor, and I was trying to forget the present by reading. In the room with me were five or six other men. Their conversation turned to discussing certain public men, and one man began to say a particularly hateful thing about another man. Very quickly one of the group said: "I don't believe that is true of So-and-so; he is a friend of mine, and I demand that you shall tell me the source of your information." Of course, the scandal-monger could not offer any proof of what he was saying, and after an exchange of words he apologised. I lifted my hat to that man, who was quite my idea of a friend.

### SCANDAL AND SCANDAL-MONGERS.

Somewhere in this issue it says that the newspaper has now taken the place of the town gossip, or words to that effect. That does not mean the town gossip is dead. As a matter of fact, I am afraid the art of the scandal-monger still flourishes greatly. I know a person (you must not know of what sex) who is a champion tale-bearer. From this peculiar human being I have known the most extraordinary tales to come. And the details of these tales are always most complete and only lack one thing, that is, they are lies. This person has caused—to my limited knowledge—more trouble than any other single individual I know. I would ruthlessly abolish such people if I could, and I do what I think is the next best thing by avoiding them as much as possible.

### TOO MUCH PROHIBITION

\* \* \* Did you ever meet a man who was a man with one idea? I once did, and for the first time in my life was utterly bored by the very word Prohibition. It happened this wise. I had to travel to a wayback place, and the journey was so far that it was necessary for me to

engage a sleeping berth. I boarded the train at 8 p.m. and discovered a fellow Prohibition lecturer in the carriage. We compared notes, and found that we were to share the same compartment. I was delighted. A few minutes after eight the train started, and so did my friend. He imagined I was a public meeting. He adopted a platform air and set about addressing me. He told me facts and quoted figures, he retailed old jokes and appealed to me to contradict him if I could. About midnight I crept into my bunk and he was still going strong. His was the top berth. He climbed into it, and hanging his head over the side he continued his oration. At 1 o'clock I was exhausted and slept. I woke early and was collecting my thoughts. My dawning consciousness was shuddering at the remembrance of my last night's ordeal when I realised the dreadful truth that my companion was still talking, and it was the same subject. I closed my eyes and endured it. At six o'clock I dressed, but I was a beaten man. The speech continued, and I knew that nothing short of an earthquake would ever stop it. The train stopped at my destination. It was seven o'clock and a bleak west wind was searching the platform. I staggered onto the platform, and summoning my last remnants of physical power I fled. I don't know if that speech ever finished. I am afraid to inquire. Yes, I once had too much Prohibition—or was it too little?

### CHAIRMEN.

\* \* \* I think it was on this same trip I met my best remembered chairman. We met in a hall which could seat 600. There were about twenty people present. My chairman introduced me in this fashion:—"Ladies and Gentlemen,—This man, Mr.—Mr.—yes, Mr. has come here to lecture on Prohibition. Mr. Pottle will (I corrected him about the name and he continued)—Mr.—Mr.—yes, Mr. will, he, that is, he will tell us"—(a man appeared in the entrance doorway). The chairman: "Better come inside Jack; it's cold out there." Jack came inside and the chairman made another start. "Ladies and Gents,—Mr. Shuttle (I corrected him)—Mr., yes, Mr.—Mr. Bottle will now address us." I did, and I am sure I remain Mr. Bottle to that chairman even to this day.

### A GOOD HOME.

Vacancy.—Married Couple or 1 or 2 Business Ladies or Gents. Good home. Protestant adult family. Excellent locality. Close tram and train. Apply, 15 Miller-st. Petersham.

**MRS P. KIRBY & SON, LTD.**  
FUNERAL DIRECTORS,  
MOTOR FUNERALS CONDUCTED  
7 ELIZABETH ST. CITY, AND SUBURBS.  
Phones B. 6541 & 6542.



## COCKS IN DESPAIR.

### THE ADMIRAL WAS A SEAMAN BOLD.

#### WHEN IS A MAN DRUNK?

### DRUNKEN MOTORISTS.—HOTEL ACCOMMODATION.—POLICE EVIDENCE.—SUNDAY BEER.

#### COCKS IN DESPAIR.

Sir Arthur Cocks is in despair, and the other Arthur—Dr. Richard Arthur, we mean—is responsible for it. As we pointed out last week, Dr. Arthur wants to put a tax of a halfpenny on every glass of beer consumed in New South Wales to pay for a plentiful supply of milk for the children, and he thinks that such a tax would produce £800,000. That is what is causing Sir Arthur Cocks so much unhappiness. He likes the idea of another £800,000 revenue, though he does not admit that if it could be raised he would spend it all on milk. But, unfortunately, he can't raise it. A tax on beer, it appears, is a Federal matter; it's like giving Sir Arthur a glimpse of El Dorado and saying to him, "It's within your grasp, but you can't have it." Sir Arthur tries to console himself by pointing out that there is already a heavy excise duty on beer, but that is no reason for not imposing a milk tax as well. Beer sold retail carries a profit, as we have often said, of about 600 per cent., so it should be possible to load it with an extra tax without necessarily increasing the price.

#### LABOR SNORTS.

If Sir Arthur Cocks is in despair, Labor is angry over Dr. Arthur's very innocent and well-meant proposal. "Tax the workingman's beer, would you?" it exclaims bitterly in its own daily newspaper. "That's just the sort of suggestion we should expect from a Nationalist. Leave beer alone and tax champagne, whisky and wine. Yar!" You see, Labor knows its publican, and knows, therefore, that a halfpenny tax might very well mean an extra penny or twopence on the glass of beer. There is, of course, no valid financial reason why this should be so, but publicans are publicans, so there you are. But there is a way out. The Government might control the price of beer. The brewers might retaliate by increasing the minus quantity of hops at present in beer, but that might be controlled, too. Any way, we have no objection to an increase in the price of beer, provided it induces people to drink less of the stuff. Meanwhile, Dr. Arthur and the kiddies are in high glee over the commotion they have caused. Dr. Arthur informs us that he has no objection to a tax on champagne, whisky, brandy, rum, schnapps, liqueurs and sly-grog as well as one on beer.

#### BONA FIDE AGAIN.

The problem of what is a bona fide lodger is still before the courts. Acting upon a recent decision, the proprietors of Ushers' Hotel and the Hotel Aus-

tralia have applied to Mr. Justice James in Chambers for a writ of prohibition restraining the police from proceeding under an order made by a magistrate fining them for serving liquor after hours to persons who had booked a room for one night with the object of giving a dinner at which strong drink could be served. The matter is still sub judice, so we must not comment upon it, but we may quite appropriately direct attention to a fresh instance of the subtleties of the legal mind in the creation of a new type of lodger described for the defence as "a semi-permanent lodger." As an alternative for our own phrase "humbug," this new one may possess superior virtues from a lawyer's point of view, but we cannot say that it impresses us. What seems to have disturbed the defence most is the fact that

### OUR RECORD OF SHAME.

#### CENTRAL POLICE COURT.

#### ARRESTS FOR DRUNKENNESS.

Eight months ending May 28:

Males .....	6502
Females .....	1152

Week ending June 25:

Males .....	160
Females .....	26

Pledges signed, 40.

If the magistrate's decision was sound, Admiral Field rendered himself liable, when he was here, to be hauled before a magistrate and fined for drinking after hours. Well?

#### WHEN IS A MAN DRUNK?

The question, "When is a man drunk?" like some of the speculations of metaphysicians, the problem of the fourth dimension and the processes of a woman's mind, is insoluble. At a writer in one of the daily papers has it. "There will always be lawyers ready to prove that the man could not possibly be legally drunk, and as for men being drunk while they drove motor cars, the thing is illogical and self-contradictory. If he were the one he could not do the other. For proof, ask any merry driver." The problem might be simplified, however, by asking, "When is a man under the influence of liquor?" That question is quite a simple one to answer: "When he has had his first drink." But the writer already quoted wants to know whether the legal definition of drunkenness includes intoxication by drugs other than alcohol. It has been held that drunkenness and intoxication are not, in a legal sense, convertible terms. You may be

intoxicated by morphine, but you are not drunk, and on this point a magistrate discharged a doctor charged with driving a car whilst drunk. If that is the law, the sooner it is altered the better for the public.

#### DRUNKEN MOTORISTS.

Meanwhile, drunken motorists continue to occupy the attention of the courts, and are likely to go on doing so, as we pointed out recently, until a more drastic penalty than a £5 fine is imposed. The other day such a fine was inflicted on John Arthur Runge, who drove his car when "under the influence of liquor." It appears that the car collided with a steam tram, and that one occupant of the car was seriously injured. Surely, a £5 penalty in such a case is inadequate. But another kind of motor-drink nuisance cropped up last week, when an intoxicated (drunken) woman fell into a car in Grosvenor-street, and then, by way of satiating her curiosity, began to meddle with the levers, with the result that the car began to move and travelled, at increasing speed, towards Kent-street, finally colliding with a motor truck opposite the Traffic Office. The motor truck, resenting this onslaught, backed into and damaged another car. The lady was removed to the Central Police Station.

#### HOTEL ACCOMMODATION.

According to a telegraphic message from Bathurst, the Licenses Reduction Board has been inspecting hotels in that city, and Mr. Le Brun Brown, S.M., took occasion, at a sitting of the Board, to warn hotel-keepers that they must provide decent and adequate boarding accommodation. "From July 1," he said, "the Board will have additional powers, and it intends to exercise its powers fully in order to effect an improvement in conditions for travellers. A large number of hotels have been delicensed, but very little has been done by the survivors to provide the increased accommodation required." It would be a good thing if Mr. Le Brun Brown would repeat this warning to many hotelkeepers in Sydney. If we must have licensed houses for some years to come yet, they should be compelled to observe the requirements of the law in this respect. We could take the members of the Board to hotels in the centre of this city in which the accommodation provided for visitors is nothing short of disgraceful, and the prices charged are not low at that.

#### POLICE EVIDENCE.

On occasion we have found it necessary to differ with the police, but we have no patience with those who are for ever suggesting that the evidence given by police witnesses in sly-grog cases is not to be relied upon. Why on earth the police should concoct or falsify evidence in such cases passes our comprehension, and we observe that those who accuse them of doing so never attempt to explain what the police have to gain from it. In a recent case at

(Continued on next page.)



## A SPLENDID NIGHTCAP:

# A CUP OF Griffiths Bros.' DELICIOUS SIGNAL COCOA

Leeton there was a slight discrepancy in the evidence of two police witnesses, one constable saying one thing which another would not corroborate. The magistrate, commenting upon this, said, quite naturally, that he welcomed this variance as it showed that the police evidence was not concocted. An idiotic correspondent of the "Labor Daily" describes this as "an alarming statement," and goes on to say that "there is slight cause for wonderment that Leeton people are amazed at the stand taken by the magistrate." This may be true in the case of Leeton people, but it does not affect the fact that the magistrate was merely enunciating a long-recognised and well-established principle laid down by all reputable authorities on evidence—the principle that one of the principal tests of the credibility of evidence is essential agreement on main facts accompanied by conflict as to details. If all witnesses agree in every detail, that is certain proof that they are telling a prepared story.

**SUNDAY BEER.** If you must have beer on Sunday make arrangements to fetch it home on Saturday.

Don't leave it in a bag at the pub until Sunday morning and then send a pal over to the pub to fetch it away, because if you do you may get your pal and the publican into trouble. A case of this sort came up at the Newtown Police Court the other day. The real owner of the beer said that he was unable to go for it himself, but he would have had a legal right to do so, and thought, therefore, that there was nothing wrong in sending a messenger. But there is no necessity, in any case, to go inside a pub to fetch away a bag; it can be handed out to you. In this case the messenger was seen to emerge from the pub at about 10.30 a.m.—just when respectable people are wending their way to church—and he was promptly grabbed by the police. The whole story is an ingenious one, which inclines us, as it evidently inclined the magistrate, to the belief that there are still some fertile imaginations to be found in Sydney. At any rate, the magistrate was, in the

words of the Act, "not satisfied," so he fined the messenger and the publican £2 apiece and endorsed the latter's license.

### A BOOZING BANKRUPT.

Last week a boozing bankrupt made some remarkable statements in the Bankruptcy Court. Probably he did not think them remarkable himself, but they were, and it will probably occur to most people that they explain why he went bankrupt, although he himself attributed his situation to bad luck and to the fact that one of his creditors had pressed him. He told an astonished Court that on one occasion he consumed £21 worth of liquor in a couple of days. He then purchased (on credit) another £29/13/1 worth which, with the assistance of certain "friends," he also disposed of in record time. It will readily be admitted that £50 worth of liquor in four days is not bad going. He explained that when he wanted a sound sleep his prescription was a bottle and a half of whisky. He admitted that it would have been better if he had paid his creditors with money he spent on liquor. Admissions of that sort are best left out. They only go to emphasise culpability. A man who realises them after boozing is not ignorant of them before doing so. In this case it is clear that whilst he had money this joker was determined to have a carousal and let his creditors go hang.

### VIOLENT TOWNSVILLE.

Townsville has the unenviable reputation of being the hottest place on earth. Indeed, it is reported that on one occasion two residents of that city who, having shuffled off this mortal coil, found themselves in the nether regions, applied to Satan for permission to return to Townsville to fetch their blankets as they felt chilly. However that may be, the intense heat may explain why the people of Townsville violently resented a sly-grog raid made by the police recently. According to a telegraphic message in the daily papers, Constable Horn and an agent, James Mitchell, a resident of Brandon, went to Giru

on Saturday last with the intention of raiding certain premises, in which it was suspected that sly-grog selling was being carried on. The agent is alleged to have purchased grog at several places, and the constable produced a warrant to search a refreshment room.

Thereupon a mob rushed the constable and the agent. A revolver, carried by Horn, exploded, and a shot gun carried by one of his assailants went off, but no one was injured. Horn asserts that he was struck with the butt of a gun on the arm, which was injured. The constable made his escape, but nothing has been heard of the agent.

### MOLESTING CHILDREN.

Cases of molesting children of tender years are becoming alarmingly frequent. We have recorded quite a number of them in "Grit" during the past few weeks, and now another story of the same sort comes from Melbourne. A report was made to the Detective Office there a few days ago that a man had enticed a little girl, aged five and a half years, from Albert Park the previous evening. It appears that the girl, with her brother, aged seven, was sent on a message. After doing their shopping the two were approached by a man who offered them money. He sent the boy home and walked off with the girl. The girl, who was found later on in the evening, was able to give a good account of her assailant, and it is stated that this has set the police on a certain line of investigation. It is to be hoped the man will be caught. He will, of course, plead the old excuse—drink—but that should not enable him to escape ten years and a flogging. Molesting little children is the worst and most revolting crime we know of.

## Sac Suits

from £6/6/-

Gowns and Hoods for all  
University Degrees.

Special Attention to Clerical  
Outfitting.

## HARRIS & BOYD

FOR A BETTER SUIT.

H. E. HARRIS, late Manager of  
Howat and McPhail.  
O. A. BOYD, late Head Cutter, R. C.  
Hagon, Ltd.

TAILORS & CLERICAL OUTFITTERS  
313 PITT STREET, SYDNEY  
Near Y.M.C.A.  
Phone: M3632.

SUPPORT OUR ADVERTISERS.



# A Personal Chat with my readers

## THE MOST DANGEROUS FOOD.

The food value of alcohol should never really be in dispute since experience has taught, without exception, that whatever value it may have is more than offset by its habit-forming power, its nerve-disturbing influence, and its uncertain effect on different individuals. Its money-producing possibilities, coupled with its pleasantness to a large number of drinkers, alone account for the ignorance which still surrounds this most dangerous of all "foods." Though it may be reasonably argued that the word "food" should never be used for alcohol, since it cannot be used in the sense in which it is generally applied, and when used can only be rightly so for alcohol in some greatly diluted form, since pure alcohol is a violent and immediate poison, without any exception.

Alcohol's only food value is as an energy-producer; and even so, this energy cannot be stored but must be used at once, says Dr. J. Frank Daniel, of the University of California, in the "Scientific Monthly." In the concluding paragraph from one of a series of articles on "Alcohol from a Scientific Point of View," contributed by him to that magazine, he says:

"We recognise two services performed by foods: (1) They may build up living protoplasm; and (2) they supply energy. Certain foods, the proteins, can build up protoplasm and can produce energy which may either be stored for future use or used immediately; other foods, the carbohydrates and fats, while unable to repair protoplasm, can produce energy to be stored for the future or to be made immediate use of. Alcohol cannot repair protoplasm; neither can it produce energy to be stored for future use. Its use as a food is restricted to the production of energy which may be made immediate use of. Further, it should be noted that its employment as a fuel to be made immediate use of is conditioned by the amount which can be used without disturbing the nervous balance. Beyond this amount alcohol acts as a drug and as such cannot be said to have the same valid nutritive qualities."

To reduce it to a phrase: It is energy-producing to man in the same way as a spur and whip are energy-producing to a horse.

## A BIG PRICE FOR PLEASURE.

I never read the divorce proceedings as served up in the papers. It is hopeless to expect them to give anything but the unpleasant incidents. They, in my judgment, entirely misread public taste. They forget

that while the gruesome, grotesque and distorted things will draw a crowd, they also disgust it; but the beautiful, the helpful, and the unusual equally draw a crowd and please and confer a benefit.

Because a lot of people stop to see a dog fight or gape at a wrecked motor car, are we to provide these things as the things the public want?

However, sleepless one night this week, in the small hours of the morning, for want of anything else readable, I turned over the evening paper and found on many pages "tit-bits" of unhappy people's lives. One man said:

"My wife and I lived without unpleasantness till the beginning of October, 1923. Then she began to go to dances. I told her that I didn't think she should go to public dances. She said, 'I'll do as I like!'"

So a home is wrecked, the dreams of happy days are dispelled, and for what? Weigh it in the balance. Is it worth it?

It makes one wonder.

In another case it stated that on November 5, 1917, two young people married. On October 17, 1919, they parted. What is responsible for this tragedy? He allowed his wife six pounds a week to do as she liked with. She liked to do what he disliked. He said in evidence: "I tried in every way to please my wife while we were in Melbourne, but could not succeed. She loved pleasure and was always 'gadding' about. She went to dancing and other forms of amusement, and at times would return home after midnight."

Now, it would be of immense value if a wise and discerning person sifted out all the facts and laid bare to us all the factors that destroy love, change folks' minds, ruin all happiness and bring disaster to those who once saw heaven in each other's eyes.

A boy is warned against green fruit, and an athlete is imperatively warned against the lure of alcohol, the householder is warned against the silent, slow but sure destruction of the white ant.

The green fruit, the sparkle of alcohol, the silent, unobtrusive white ant do not spoil love. Then what does?

Can we be warned of our enemies in time? Isn't love more precious than health, achievement or prosperity?

Are we humans sane enough to protect the most precious thing in life, and refuse to barter it for a brief moment of fascinating pleasure? Many of the things that attract us

# GRIT

A JOURNAL OF  
NATIONAL EFFICIENCY  
AND PROHIBITION

"Grit, clear Grit."—A pure Americanism, standing for Pluck, or Energy, or Industry, or all three. References probably had to the sandstones used for grindstones—the more grit they contain the better they wear.

Editor—ROBERT B. S. HAMMOND.  
Assistant Editor—R. J. C. BUTLER.  
Address: Box 390, G.P.O., Sydney.  
Office: N.S.W. Alliance, Macdonell House, 321 Pitt-street, Sydney.

Change of Address or non-delivery of the paper should be promptly reported to the Manager.

## SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue, the paper being posted for 52 weeks for 10/-; outside the Commonwealth, 11/6.

## NEW ZEALAND SUBSCRIBERS.

Subscription, 11/6 per annum, in advance. New Zealand Postal Notes and stamps cannot be cashed in New South Wales. You may send your subscription c/o Rev. J. Dawson, Westminster Chambers, Lambton Quay, Wellington.

Remittances should be made by Postal Notes, payable to Manager of "Grit," or in Stamps.

SYDNEY, THURSDAY, JULY 3, 1924.

remain in the shop windows because we cannot afford them.

Let other things remain untouched because we cannot afford them. If they only threaten the one biggest and best thing in life, then surely we cannot afford them.

"Give it a go!" we hear the boys say, and then the jeer strikes our ears as the bold experimenter fails. But the world is immeasurably richer for such failures. Some poet, Lowell, I think, said: "Not failure, but low aim is vile."

Have a try at a worth-while thing and your failure may be much more valuable than another's success in a less important thing. The things that haven't been done before, Those are the things to try. Columbus dreamed of an unknown shore At the rim of a far-flung sky; And his heart was bold and his faith was strong.

As he ventured with dangers new, And he paid no heed to the jeering throng Or the fears of a doubting crew.

The things that haven't been done before Are the tasks worth while to-day. Are you one of the flock that follows, or Are you one that shall lead the way? Are you one of the timid souls that quail At the jeers of a doubting crew? Or dare you, whether you win or fail, Strike out for a goal that's new?

The Editor

PASS "GRIT" ON.



# Politicians Fear the Victory Pledge

## ATTEMPT TO DENY RESPONSIBILITY.

On Thursday, June 26, the "Daily Telegraph" and "S.M. Herald" gave prominence to the views of certain politicians on the subject of pledge breaking. Mr. Lee, M.L.A., and Mr. Missingham, M.L.A., were both reported as objecting to the statement that they were pledge breakers. The "S.M. Herald" stated:

### "LIQUOR QUESTION.

"It was learned yesterday that a section of the party intends to revive the question of the liquor referendum. A reference will be made to the activity which is now being displayed by the New South Wales Alliance and the Rev. R. B. S. Hammond.

"The Alliance recently launched a 'Victory Pledge Campaign.' A section of the Coalition party, and also certain members of the State Parliamentary Progressive party, are much perturbed as a consequence. Members greatly resent the recent imputation by Mr. Hammond that those who voted for the 1928 referendum must recognise that they had joined forces with the most extreme liquor advocates. Mr. Hammond also asserted that those members who so voted had given special protection to liquor sellers, guaranteeing six years' uninterrupted trade, involving a turnover of £72,000,000 and 200,000 convicted drunkards, a volume of social disorder, physical distress, and moral depravity that beggared description. Members of the Coalition, and also of the Progressive party, greatly resent the accusation, and reference to Mr. Hammond's recent utterance will probably be condemned at today's party meeting.

"It was pointed out by several members yesterday that they had never pledged themselves to any particular date for a liquor referendum, and therefore they had not broken a pledge when they supported the 1928 proposal."

In reply to these statements Mr. Hammond sent the following statement to the press:—

### A MATTER OF PUBLIC HONOR MOCK INDIGNATION.

#### WHAT "IMMEDIATE" MEANS.

In August, 1921, the following letter was sent to every member:

"Dear Mr. Member,—I am sending you a copy of 'Grit' under separate cover, and will continue to do so from time to time when it contains matter of special interest to you. You will notice our determined effort to obtain a referendum on the Prohibition question. While we know your attitude in the past, we are anxious to have you restate your view on the question of 'an immediate referendum on Prohibition to be decided by a bare majority.'

"Frankly we want it for publication, and in fairness to you will only print exactly what you feel about the question just now.

"Whatever taxation is imposed upon people they must put up with it, but they surely ought to have the right to free themselves from the extraordinary expenditure of 10½ million pounds spent last year on drink, and the incidental millions of pounds spent in social wreckage.

"We also feel sure that you will agree that they ought to know where their member stands on such a question.—Yours sincerely,

"(Sgd.) ROBERT B. S. HAMMOND."

To those who did not reply the following letter was sent on September 12, 1921:

"I know you will appreciate my desire not to do you any injustice, and to be quite open and frank with you. We are on the eve of a big Publicity Campaign, and propose to state the views of members of Parliament on a referendum on the liquor question to be decided by a bare majority.

"Will you try and find time to reply to my former letter of August 31 on the subject, as I would not like to publish any statement in which I was compelled to guess at your views or state that you had none on this very vital question.

"You will notice that I am not asking your views on Prohibition, but rather on the democratic right of the people to have the opportunity of expressing themselves on the matter.—Yours sincerely,

"(Sgd.) ROBERT B. S. HAMMOND."

The result of this was a campaign of questions at public meetings, and on March 18, 1922, a quarter page was taken in both the "Sydney Morning Herald" and the "Daily Telegraph," advertising the names of all those who had committed themselves to an immediate referendum, was again inserted in on the platform. The result of this was that several, notably Mr. Murphy, M.L.A., asked to have their names withdrawn. Several indignantly wanted to know why their names were not inserted.

On March 22 a revised quarter-page advertisement, committing candidates to an immediate referendum was again inserted in both papers.

In other ways we broadcasted all these names. It is true a few of the replies were vague, such as Colonel Bruxner's, which said:

"Dear Sir,—With reference to yours of the 12th inst., I was hoping to have spoken in the House before this, but have not had an opportunity.

"I am not in favor of Prohibition by compulsion, deeming it a greater thing for a

people to become temperate in habit by education and strength of will. However, as a referendum has been promised, and provided for, I think it should be left to the people to decide themselves.—Yours faithfully,

"(Sgd.) W. J. BRUXNER."

Most of them, however, were emphatic and without reservation, such as the following:—

On February 23, 1922, the Hon. T. J. Ley wrote:

"You are quite right in assuming that I am wholeheartedly in favor of a referendum on the liquor question to be decided by a bare majority, and to be submitted to the people within 12 months of election day."

On August 31, 1921, the Hon. Albert Bruntell wrote:

"In reply to your letter I am irrevocably committed to an immediate referendum on the question of State-wide Prohibition, the issue to be decided by a bare majority of those voting."

On the 3rd September, 1921, the Hon. W. E. Wearne wrote:

"I thank you very much for including me in your list. You know my views on the drink question are similar to your own."

The election took place. We played a bigger and more effective part in it than on any previous occasion. We claimed to have helped to return 55 pledged members, and the only objection when we published the names of the 55 came from Mr. Scott Fell, whose promise had been vague and conditional.

It is pitiable to find Mr. Lee giving the press a letter which he ought to know was written on March 27, 1923, when he was committed to an immediate referendum before the election in March, 1922, a year earlier. Mr. Lee was a Prohibitionist, favored an immediate referendum, was our very good friend, and on March 9, and again on April 13, 1922, his name was included in a full page statement in "Grit"—copies of which were sent to him, and to which he made no objection.

(Continued on page 12.)

A straw which shows how the Prohibition wind is blowing is revealed by the statement of the Ohio State Tax Commission which shows that personal property returns last year numbered 1,008,613 as compared to 968,522 for 1922. Valuation of banks for taxation in 1923 was 235,549,270 dollars, an increase of 13,519,238 dollars over the preceding year.

PASS "GRIT" ON.



## CHILDBIRTH AND DEATH.

The Soul of Motherhood descended to earth to see how it fared with her little ones.

"Their garden here is surely mismanaged that so many of my flowers return to me ere they have begun to bloom; others fade away just at the time when the kindly aids of sun, light, air and nourishment should enable them to expand to their fullest perfection and fulfil their appointed place in God's great creation."

The mother spirit sighed as she thought of her mission to the earth which God had made. As she watched the children her searching eyes looked anxiously for all those she knew had left the realms of infinity to come to the care of those on earth.

"I see many at play or in their happy kindergarten, but where are the others?"

The human mother thus addressed led her gentle questioner away from the bright field and trees to the towns where huge buildings crowded one against another. Pointing to them, she replied, "Very many are in those hospitals and institutions where they are lovingly cared for by skilled doctors and nurses; but come with me and see the cause which necessitates these unnatural conditions for children that should be born healthy and grow naturally."

Through the wide streets of the city they passed to the poorer districts, where the houses, many of which appeared to be unoccupied, looked wretched and squalid.

"Why are the windows closed and the houses deserted?" asked the Angel Mother.

"The breadwinners are insufficiently paid and the mothers have to go out to work to procure food for their children," was the reply.

"Where are the babies whose mothers are toiling instead of remaining to care for the little lives that need hourly watching until they begin to thrive?" said the Spirit Mother.

"Some are left with neighbors, others are sent to creches where kind and clever women tend and care for them during the day. The mothers call for their children at night, but being tired with the work of the day they cannot give them the care they would if mothercraft were their vocation, and motherhood free from the trammels of maintaining its young. Very often injudicious petting and feeding cause a sleepless night for mother and child, and the beginning of that trouble which robs alike the home and the nation of its greatest treasure."

Down narrow dirty streets into the slums they went, where were to be seen women past caring and hopeless, existing in surroundings where it was impossible for tiny human beings to take more than the briefest hold on life ere they slipped away.

"Do you see those broken-hearted mothers whose empty cradles greet them instead of little faces? Many of them are paying off by degrees (it may take them years) the expense incurred to hurry their babies to their first resting place, and so they go on year in and year out. Sickness and death, with their added burden of debt and compound

interest, together with the suffering and the toll they exact of life and death, come to add to the horrors of underpaid and underfed existence," said the weary guide. On they went to the sleeping place, which should be for those whose course of life is spent and where rest comes when life's fullness is over. There the terrible reality of fruitless suffering and early extinction revealed itself to the seekers. Hundreds of tiny crosses brought to their vision that other cross with outstretched pleading arms, looking down from Calvary—the cross that stands as a symbol to commemorate the deathless life of One who said, "Ye have done it unto Me." Little grass mounds, with here and there the loving remembrance of her who willingly entered the valley of the shadow of death and would have given her life to save her child, expressed in neatly arranged shells or little jars of flowers, which attracted the flitting emblems of immortality with glistening wings, which danced from petal to petal, exulting in the perfection of Nature's work, while they whispered to the little sleepers of human failure and imperfections the assurance of life eternal.

The immutable instincts of motherhood throbbed with infinite meaning in the hearts of the divine and the human figures, urging them from the sacred spot of love and death to seek the reason for so much unfulfilled promise. Speechless with sorrow for the dumb suffering and wasted human effort, they sped on to search for knowledge and to find truth. Guided by maternal insight they chose the path by which they had come, back to the slums of despair, back to the toiling homes of the poor, back to the crowded alleys and cities.

Confronting them again were buildings of all descriptions for infant and child life, representing that charity which covers a multitude of sins, hospitals where ill and dying miniature victims await a merciful release from the horrors of disease, creches where children were left while their mothers worked to help to support them, institutions for children suffering directly or indirectly from preventable causes, homes which are no homes, for children, offering well-meant hospitality such as must produce a craven race of dependents, herded together, deprived of maternal affection and individual care and attention, and controlled by discipline rather than love. The human mother who had toiled, and suffered, and lost, turned to her companion and said, "Surely it is better to see the little mounds and crosses than that children should exist in these places of human device and failure."

The thoughtful Soul of Motherhood replied, "My flowers were not sent to earth to suffer or die so young; they came to bring love and happiness and to possess both. Now I see why they are allowed to perish."

"Christ came to earth to teach men how to live and how to love. His example and precepts pointed the way to happiness for young and old. Mankind hung its great So-

cialist Leader on the cross and then worshipped a dead Christ. In worshipping Him thus they lost the power to follow their living example, whose teachings have been ignored, whose precepts have been slighted, and whose commands have been disobeyed.

"His life was ordained for the salvation of the world as much as was His death. The cross which is the symbol of His death has received the adoration of ages, while His crown of love, which is the substance and inspiration of His life, has been neglected and forgotten."

The suffering face of the listener assumed an eager look as she asked: "Can anything be done?"

"Nothing save to follow Christianity, such as its Founder taught, which, while it reverences with affection the symbol of sacrifice, places above it the humanitarianism and the sublime example of its Teacher. Only this will change this sadness into joy, this death into life. The gaudy ornamentations and trappings, the form, ceremony and vain repetitions of man-made religion must be superseded by the simple teachings of Christ, and be followed with ardent freedom by those who will only worship in Spirit and in Truth. Until these truths are learnt and lived immorality will work destruction, riches will create poverty, wars will make wars, motherhood will begin in sorrow and end in despair, and the little mounds and crosses will continue to mark the useless suffering inflicted by 'man's inhumanity to man,' to woman and to child."

In the minds of the two sad figures rose the image of a little child receiving adoration, and gifts, and love.

The Soul of Motherhood returned from whence it came, the human mother hastened eagerly home; she knew that some day little flowers would live.

BREFFNY.

I love the glow of the sun at noon,  
I love the light of the full round moon,  
I love the sparkle of shining stars,  
I love the glitter of cafe bars,  
I love the lustre of diamonds fine,  
I love the glare where the arc-lights shine,  
But when a cough or cold I endure,  
I love Woods' Great Peppermint Cure.

## "THE WORKER"

Invades every nook and corner of New South Wales, and posts more single copies direct to Australian Homes than any other paper in the Commonwealth.

It reigns supreme as an Advertising Medium for Mail Order Business.

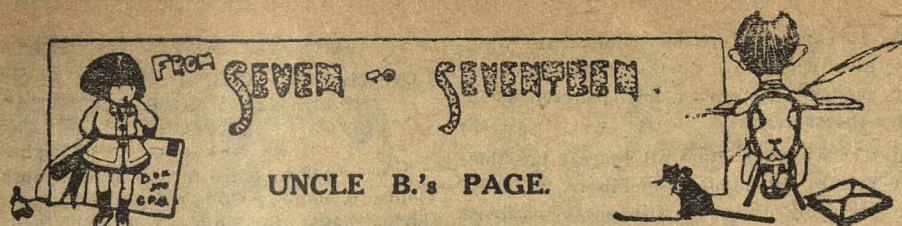
Full Particulars from

**THE WORKER TRUSTEES,**

ST. ANDREW'S PLACE, SYDNEY.

'Phone: City 778.





All boys and girls between the age of seven and seventeen are invited to join the family of Uncle B. Write only on one side of the paper. Send the date of your birthday. There is no fee to pay. If you do not write for three months you are a "scallywag."

Address all letters to Uncle B., Box  
390 G.P.O., Sydney.

AN OLD TESTAMENT CAKE.

I wonder if you like cake? I do. Almost any kind of cake seems good to me if I am hungry. I have seen folk who did not like the seed in seed cake, or the plums in plum cake, or the frosting on an iced cake; but I like them all. Now here is a very quaint cake.

Perhaps nowadays the average churchgoer is not as familiar with his Bible as was his forebear of a previous generation, but even the devout Bible reader of old must have found it difficult to supply offhand the names of the ingredients of "Old Testament Cake" as quoted below without reference to the Book:

Four and one-half cups of I. Kings 4-28; one and one-half cups of Judges 5-25; two cups of Jeremiah 6-20; two cups of I. Samuel 30-12; two cups of Nahum 3-12; one cup of Numbers 17-8; two tablespoons of I. Samuel 14-25; season to taste with II. Chronicles 9-9; six of Jeremiah 17-11; a pinch of Leviticus 2-13; one and one-half cups of Judges 4-19; two teaspoons of Amos 4-5. Follow Solomon's prescription for making a good boy by Proverbs 23-14—and you will have a good cake.

The recipe is credited to an antiquated edition of "Woman's Favorite Cook Book," by Annie R. Gregory.

Now I have never tasted a cake like that, but I wish one of you would make it and send me a slice.

UNCLE B.

## OUR LETTER BAG.

AT LAST.

Rachel Burgess, "East Lynne," Cowra-road, Young, writes: I have been reading your page for a long time and I thought I would write to you. I would like to join your large family of Ni's and Ne's. My birthday is on the 17th of November and I am 14 years of age. Last Thursday the people of Young district had a good time. The memorials for the soldiers were unveiled. At night the country queen was crowned. Young had two candidates, the town queen and the country queen. Mrs. Marina (country queen) got 18,949 votes (£497/9/-) and Mrs. Hills (town queen) 11,728 votes (£86/8/-). Before the coronation one of the

girls dressed as Britannia, with a number of girls dressed in red, white and blue, sang "Rule Britannia." After the unveiling ceremonies everybody stood and sang "Lest We Forget." Here are some riddles: (1) When first the marriage knot was tied, between my father and mother, his age exceeded hers as much as three times three does three, but when ten years and half ten years they man and wife had been her age was then as near to his as eight is to sixteen. What age were they when they were married? (2) What is it that we see every day, kings and queens they seldom see, but God he never sees? (3) There was in a garden a lovely maid. She was made a wife the first hour she was born, and yet she died before she was born. Who was she? I must leave off now, as I hear Mum telling me it is time to go to bed.

(Dear Rachel,—I am glad that you have at last decided to join my family. While it is true they are mostly scallywags, yet they are a lovable lot and do all they can to help whenever they have a chance. Thank you for the riddles. Why is a kiss through the 'phone like a straw hat? Because it is not felt.—Uncle B.)

**MORE RIDDLES.**

Mary Cundy, Wattle Dale, Glenreagh, writes: I have got to walk to school, which is four miles from our place. Mother knitted herself a jumper, and now she is knitting me one. She told me she finds it very warm of a morning when she puts it on. Well, Uncle, I will ask you a riddle: Twenty white horses upon a red hill; here they go, there they go, yet they stand still.

(Dear Mary,—I think if you all go on asking me riddles and do not forget to supply the answers I will some day publish an Uncle B. riddle book. I wonder have you a pony or do you ride Locket?—Uncle B.)

HARD TIMES FOR A GIRL OF 14.

Violet Allez, "Daisyfield," Trundle, writes: In answer to my last letter you asked me if we could get a meeting in Trundle if you ever came up this way. Well, Uncle, you ask Mr. "Pat." Carroll if we can. Dad says he is sure we can get one for you. You are coming to Parkes next month, how about then, Uncle? Mum says you are very, very welcome to come and stop with us while you are here. Please do come, Uncle. I want to see you. Friday was our Empire Day. We held a meeting in the school from ten to eleven. The president of the P. and C., Revs. Mailer and Taylor, and Lieut. Mailer gave us speeches, and we school "kids" sang some Empire songs. The soldiers held sports on the Show Ground, so when the meeting was over we went down there to enjoy the sports. We enjoyed it very much till the afternoon,

when a big storm came up. The storm spoilt the sports, but as we got about fifty points of rain for our crops we didn't mind much. Dad is very busy putting in the crop. I do hope we get a good return this year. Do you mind, Uncle, if I start a correspondence through "Grit"? I am a rather busy girl, for I am fourteen and in seventh class at school, and a girl of fourteen doesn't get an easy time at home, does she? I believe in education first-hand, and one of the best ways to get education first-hand is to write to someone somewhere else. So, please, would any one of my many cousins write to me? Well, I must go to bed now or I shall be late up, and you know what that means. The cousin who wishes to write might think my name is an awful thing, but it won't bite. It is pronounced Ala.

(Dear Violet,—I used to think a girl of 14 had a wonderfully good time, but you suggest trials, tribulations, duties, overtime, burdens and care that wring my heart. We all sympathise with the unfortunate ones who are 14. I hope some girl will write to you. Maybe someone in N.Z. or Africa or U.S.A. will do so. Thank you for the invitation. I will begin to plan so that I may accept it.—Uncle B.)

TOP BOY.

Colless Barrett, "Nottingham," Parkes, writes: My three months must be about up now, so I am writing to you again. We held our Sunday school anniversary on the 6th of April, and the distribution of prizes on Monday night. I received a prize for gaining 75 per cent. of marks for the year. I was top boy in the Sunday school. Dad is sowing the crop now, but he still has nearly a hundred acres to put in, although about 140 acres are up. We had a nice fall of rain last week, which was needed badly. Our school sports evening is Wednesday afternoon. I play tennis, and I am the second best player out of all the boys. Our half-yearly exam. starts on the second of June. We have had some bad luck since I last wrote to you. My grandfather passed away on March 6. One stormy afternoon a flash of lightning set fire to some tall grass. As the wind was very strong and was blowing the fire towards the shed there was no chance of stopping it. But God was with us, and turned the wind. The fire just missed the stable, and got on to the header shed. We thought all our machinery would be gone, but the wind died down. The header was burnt, but everything else was saved, so we regard ourselves as lucky. Since I last wrote to you our new minister has come to Parkes, the Rev. Bostock Jones, and everyone seems to like him.

(Dear Colless,—We are all proud of you for being "top dog." I am sure no "Uncle" in the world has so many prize-winners among his family as I have, and I am proud of you all.—Uncle B.)

## PASS "GRIT" ON.



## Politicians Fear Victory Pledge—

(Continued from page 9.)

On April 29, 1920, we published in "Grit," under cover of the signature of P. J. Pond, B.A., the replies given by the candidates in the North Coast to a letter sent by him asking about an immediate referendum and 6 o'clock closing. Mr. Pond says (we give the names in strictly alphabetical order): "Missingham, W. T., favors democratic principle of the people deciding the Prohibition question and 6 o'clock closing by popular vote." This was followed by various questions at public meetings, and the advertisements just referred to, and the statements in "Grit" and the public press, all of which included the 55 names without remonstrance. Mr. Missingham is now indignant, yet on January 7, 1924, he was informed that in all these various public ways just mentioned he had been committed, and was reported from his electorate as one of the first to assert that he favored an immediate referendum.

Now that an election draws near, and the

public is concerned to have as representatives those who at all costs will stand up to their pledges, members are concerned to justify themselves.

I assert we have done all that is possible to be fair to the pledged members. If they were vague by design to win public support or only vague by carelessness we gave them every possible publicity and opportunity to correct our interpretation of their attitude.

The pledged members have now to explain to their electors why they permitted themselves to be committed publicly to an immediate referendum, thus obtaining our support, and then voted for 1928.



**JAMES COOK LTD.**

**Baker,**

**32 Victoria St., Paddington**

Tel.: Pad. 111.

**PASS "GRIT" ON.**

## THINGS THAT I SEE.

By A MAN OF THE ROAD.

In travelling constantly over an extensive territory one has the opportunity of comparing progress or the reverse in the various localities successively visited. I mentioned a few weeks ago my experiences of a country town at Christmastide, noting the tragedy of the proprietor of the local paper through drunkenness. Since then he has "gone out" as a newspaper man, and has migrated to Sydney with his wife and large family. Kind-hearted but foolish friends subscribed a sum of money and gave it to him—not his wife. The family are now in abject poverty in the metropolis—the money has all gone. Of course, the children are doomed to become wards of the State, the mother will die of a broken heart, and the clever and very talented husband will die in the gutter. And he was a "townie" of mine!

I mentioned also Billy —, who gave me an order on his "boss" for the amount of an overdue account. He got "the boot" from his job before he earned the money, so another bad debt has to be recorded.

I am trying to arrange a Prohibition meeting in the town. The postmaster is a Prohibitionist, but dares not to let anybody know. The clergyman is a total abstainer, but refuses to have anything at all to do with a meeting. I cannot hear of anybody who would act as chairman, and cannot learn of a single sympathetic person in the whole community. Personally, I am not sorry that the referendum is fixed for years ahead, since the condition in this town is typical of almost every community in my territory. There is no organisation whatever, and victory under these conditions is hopeless. Anyhow, the compensation provision is fatal to success. Let me urge all "Grit" readers, particularly country people, to make "No Compensation" their battle-cry. Urge your candidates to adopt this position.

I also wrote of a hotel in my territory from which there had been four suicides after drinking bouts in eight years. The latest atrocity committed at this "slaughter house" was that perpetrated on a young Scottish station hand lately. His employer told me the facts. He paid him £43, wages due at the end of the quarter. The poor lad, 29 years old, is already beaten by drink, but he tried to protect himself by trusting his money to the local storekeeper. "Tommy — won't get a penny of this," he said. But he got down to the bar and soon began to draw upon his cheque. In ten days he was literally kicked out of the pub by Tommy —, the licensee, with a frightfully battered face. He borrowed £10 from the storekeeper in addition to the £43. The ten days' spree cost him over £53. The station owner went to the township with his car to pick up the pieces. He repaid the borrowed money and took Jock home, a sad and battered wreck. The squatter was not a Prohibitionist till this occurred. Both he and Jock are now. And such men as T. J. Ley, E. J. Loxton and D. H. Drummond, M's.L.A., advocate compensation for such blackguards as this publican! Ridiculous!

In my territory is situated an extensive soldiers' settlement. Sixty farms have been allotted. A good many of these have been abandoned, and abandoned again. The genial manager kindly gave me a list of settlers with whom it would be safe to do business—26 only out of 60. I asked him why the others were not "good enough." He replied in one word, "Alcohol." And then he gave me material enough for a lecture. Case after case of ruined prospects. This manager is an abstainer, but advocates Government control. But the Government cannot control the trade now. Could it if it owned it?

## A VALUABLE RECIPE FOR MAKING COUGH, COLD, ASTHMA, INFLUENZA AND BRONCHITIS MIXTURE.

A valuable mixture for Asthma, Bronchitis, Colds, Whooping Cough, Influenza, and Sore Throats may be made by anyone in a few moments. Here is the recipe, which is worth keeping: To a large breakfastcupful of hot water add three tablespoonsful of treacle or honey, four tablespoonsful of sugar, two tablespoonsful of vinegar. When cool, add a phial of Heenzo, and place in a clean bottle, and cork tightly. (If treacle or honey is not on hand, use double quantity of sugar.)

The above recipe produces a family supply of mixture which has no superior for loosening phlegm, easing coughs, and soothing sore throats. A like quantity of ordinary ready-made mixture put up in a lot of little bottles would cost anything up to 30/-, or more, according to quality. As Heenzo is of best quality, and may be obtained from any chemist or store for 2/-, it will be readily seen that a big money saving is to be effected by making your own Cough Mixture from Heenzo.

Full strength Heenzo is splendid for Toothache and Earache, while for Cramps and Diarrhoea 15 to 20 drops taken in hot water may be relied upon to give prompt relief.

Obtainable from Chemists and Stores.

## IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT TO THRIFTY HOUSEWIVES

We have decided to inaugurate a Bonus System whereby regular purchasers of  
**THE FAMOUS INGLIS  
STANDARD BRANDS**

Will receive valuable presents in exchange for labels.

The goods subject to the new Bonus are:

INGLIS GOLDENIA TEA  
INGLIS THE-BILLY TEA  
INGLIS CAMEL COFFEE AND  
CHICORY  
INGLIS ESSENCE OF COFFEE AND  
CHICORY  
INGLIS PURE SOLUBLE COCOA  
INGLIS GRANUMA PORRIDGE MEAL  
INGLIS BAKING POWDER  
GREER'S HOUSEHOLD AMMONIA

and to enable you to begin the collection of coupons now and from present stocks certain labels from packets, tins, and bottles will be accepted as coupons. When present stocks are exhausted they will be replaced with coupon labels attached.

Full particulars of these labels and of how to obtain the presents are set forth on the second page of the Preliminary Catalogue, which may be obtained at your Store, or by letter from

INGLIS LIMITED, BOX 1582, G.P.O.,  
SYDNEY.

The Preliminary Catalogue, however, is very incomplete. To realise the wide range and excellent quality and value of these presents we invite you to visit our Showrooms at

INGLIS BUILDINGS,  
396-404 KENT-STREET, SYDNEY  
(Off Market-street).

INGLIS BUILDINGS,  
71 KING-STREET, NEWCASTLE  
(The 'buses will set you down at the door)  
where you can have forenoon or afternoon tea with us, free of cost, and have the new system fully explained to you.

**INGLIS LIMITED**





#### A TAKING FELLOW.

Servant: "There's a man to see you, sir."

Master: "Tell him to take a chair."

Servant: "He has, sir. He's taken them all, and they're moving the piano now. He's from the furniture store."

#### RURAL AMENITIES.

"What be thinkin' of, Janet?"

"Nothin' much."

"Why worn't ye thinkin' of me?"

"I were."

#### HORSE SENSE.

Young Lordling: "My word! There goes the Prince off a horse again. And he was travelling incognito, too."

Puncher: "Yep! But you can't fool a horse."

#### THE CRUCIAL POINT.

"Is there no hope for my husband—"

"Go on, madame. . . ."

"Is there no hope, doctor; is there no hope?"

"That depends, madame, on what you are hoping for," said the doctor reaching for his hat.

#### EFFECTIVE "MOTTER."

Police Judge: "With what instrument or article did your wife inflict these wounds on your face and head?"

Michael Mooney: "Wid a motter, yer anner."

Police Judge: "A what?"

Michael Mooney: "A motter—wan 'o' these frames wid 'God Bless Our Home' in it."

#### WHERE BIGNESS GOES.

A teacher was lecturing her class of small boys about being good and thereby getting to heaven, and finished up by asking all those who wished to go there to put up their hands. All of the pupils put up their hands except a little Jew boy.

"Well, Ikey, don't you want to go to heaven," said the teacher.

"No, miss, I want to go to hell," replied Ikey.

"What on earth for?"

"Vell, miss, father said the bizness vos all gone to hell, so I want to go where the bizness is."

#### NEW SIGN NEEDED.

According to a contemp., a New York bachelor girl is starting a movement to have all married men identified by tattoo marks, which is a step in the right direction. Black eyes have come to be too common to afford positive proof of a man's matrimonial status.

#### EXPENSES NIL.

"Talkin' of economy," remarked the man in the corner seat of the third-class smoker, "I know a feller as 'asn't spent a 'a'p'ny in five years."

"Ger away!" commented the man in the opposite corner. "What're yer gettin' at?"

"It's a fact," said the first man, as he lit his short clay, "but he'll be out next week."

#### BACK TO NATURE.

Two colored men were standing on the corner discussing family trees.

"Yes, suh, man," said Ambrose, "I can trace my relations back to a family tree."

"Chase 'em back to a family tree," said Mose.

"Naw, man, trace 'em, trace 'em—get me?"

"Well, they ain't but two kinds of things dat live in trees. Birds and monkeys, and you sho' ain't got no feathers on you."

#### SATISFIED WITH A LOOK.

"You have saved my life," said the old man whom the young hero had just pulled out of the river. "As a reward you may marry my daughter."

The hero glanced at the daughter, then grasped the old man.

"What are you doing?" asked the perplexed father.

"Going to throw you in again," he replied.

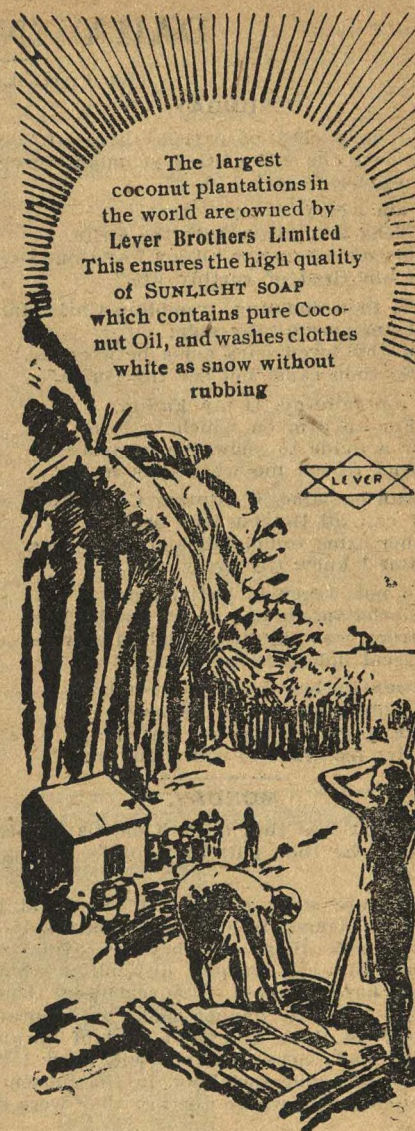
#### EMBARRASSING.

A couple who married somewhat late in life were both rejuvenated by the monkey gland treatment. In due course a youngster arrived.

The anxious father was pacing wildly up and down when the doctor came downstairs to tell him everything was all right.

"Oh, that's good news, doctor; is it a boy or a girl?"

"We can't tell yet, as the little beggar's just hopped up to the top of the chandelier."



### BABY'S FIRST PORTRAIT.

Let it be worth of the occasion—a picture to be admired in years to come. We are specially equipped to make happy portraits of children.

**The Cruden Studios**  
182 Pitt St.  
(Opp. Farmer's)

Phone  
City.  
2752

The Place to Buy Your Lunch

**SYDNEY J. HAYHOW**  
Sandwich Specialist.

Provision Merchant  
Small Goods Manufacturer

115 KING STREET, SYDNEY.

'Phone: City 10507.

SUPPORT OUR ADVERTISERS.

### YOU HAVE TO DO WITHOUT

Something else if you pay big fees for your dental work.

MY FEES ARE VERY FAIR.

**DENTIST REANEY**

OPP. GRACE BROS.

OPEN FRIDAY NIGHTS.

M1420





Address all correspondence re Bands of Hope, Y.P. Societies, and the "New Day" Crusade" to W. H. Mitchell, Director of Y.P. Dept., N.S.W. Alliance, 321 Pitt-street, Sydney. (Phone: City 8944.)

May I ask adult readers what they are doing to further the cause of youth by providing safeguards for our young people against the drinking habits of the community? Should not each Branch of the Alliance institute a Young People's movement? There should be a New Day Crusade, a Band of Hope, or a Crusaders of St. George Society in each centre. We shall be glad to hear from anyone disposed to help in the establishing of one of these Y.P. societies.

Further syllabus suggestions.—In continuance of previous suggestions we submit the following: To brighten up your meeting try a "D's in the House" competition, something on these lines: Supply all competitors with pencil and paper. Instruct them that they are given five minutes (or such other time limit as may be suitable) in which to compile a list of articles (other than food) in a house, the names of which commence with the letter D, e.g., dresser, duster, etc. Any other letter may be selected. As a variation on this the competitors might be asked to furnish the bedrooms with D's, the dining-room with C's, and the kitchen with B's.

#### POETRY.

If only the good were the clever,  
And if only the clever were good,  
This world would be better than ever  
We possibly thought it could;  
But, alas, 't is seldom, if ever,  
That people behave as they should:  
The good are so harsh to the clever,  
The clever so rude to the good.

#### APHORISMS.

(a) To do our duty, to do it faithfully, to do it humbly, is the highest standard of efficiency.

(b) Stop worrying over things that can't be helped, and go do things that can be done!

(c) Have a heart that never hardens, a temper that never tires, and a touch that never hurts.—Dickens.

(d) The successful man is ready for an opportunity when it comes, and if it fails to come, he goes out and makes one.

(e) Be assured every hour in the day that good comes, always, from doing good, even if we do not always see direct results.

#### TEMPERANCE EXAMINATION IN SCHOOLS.

We would draw the attention of parents, teachers, pupils and friends to the fact that an examination in "Health and Temperance" is to be held in December next in all public schools (Primary Department) in New South Wales. The examination will be confined to the Q.C. class pupils, and will be based upon the articles on "Health and Temperance" in the school magazine for that class and upon lessons given by teachers from the class syllabus on that subject. An attractive prize list will be provided, including a gold medal, book prizes and certificates. We hope a widespread interest will be taken in this examination, and that parents and citizens will lend their influence to make it a success.

### "The House of Economy"

## What to Wear FOR Autumn & Winter, 1924

Attractively outlined in

## Anthony Horder's New Fashion Book

Every worth-while style tendency from London, New York and Paris is depicted in its many delightful pages.

By the aid of this charming Fashion Book every woman—no matter how far her home is from the capital—can be just as effectively and economically frocked as her Sydney sisters.

Write for a FREE COPY To-day!

**ANTHONY HORDER & SONS LIMITED**

BRICKFIELD HILL  
Phone City 9440

Situated in Block 14  
A City of Sydney

SYDNEY  
Box 2717 GPO

Mistress—

Mary, your kitchen  
is a picture!

However do you  
get everything so  
spotlessly clean  
& bright?

SOAP



Yes, ma'am, it do  
look nice but it's  
very little trouble  
when you use  
**PEARSON'S  
SAND SOAP**

✱ *Laundrena* ✱  
the Quality  
**Starch**  
For dainty women